

The INNIS HERALD

INNIS COLLEGE AT THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO
VOLUME II NUMBER 1

October 31 1977.
Circulation 7000

2 SUSSEX AVE., TORONTO ONTARIO CANADA
ESTABLISHED 1965

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THE INNIS HERALD...

In this issue of the Innis Herald we make publishing history by introducing the WALLUP. posters to go up on your wall, a whole NEW WAY to read newspapers. Ever notice how you get more out of a newspaper if you leave it around for a few days? Try a WALLUP, you'll like it.

THE WALLUP: PULL IT OUT AND PUT IT UP ON YOUR WALL!

4 WALLUPS IN THIS ISSUE

A Wallup called the REAL NEWS containing a recent (Aug. 77) article by Marshall McLuhan,

— THE RISE AND FALL OF NATURE

which is also available for free in a handset, colour, heavy gauge fine paper version — see inside for details.

• • • A last word WALLUP on baseball 1977 by Luke Gofannon

A new Innis Herald Feature
THE PHILOSOPHERS STONE by Tom Dempsey
An interview with Howard Eisenberg, parapsychology prof.
at Innis College

HILTON WASTELAND is back with another Media Meranque

Pat Milloy, one of the co-ordinators of Alternatives Canada, got married on Sat. Oct. 3. General consensus is it is just what he needed. Congratulations and best wishes from all!

• • •
Nora just can't do a thing with her hair so she's giving up on Le Coupe but she thinks she can attain tonsorial salvation at Bruce of Crescendo. Not even her hair-dresser knows.

• • •
Sylvia is taking off for sunny Trinidad on Oct. 21 when she comes back. She'll be sporting a tan as well as Susan Corbie, our erstwhile receptionist. Susan has just spent three months in tropical warmth so she's just going to love the cold weather.

• • •
Rumor has it that a petition is being circulated asking Art Wood to shave off all his hair. It seems that he looks so good with his beard off that he would be a natural as a Kojak.

• • •
Robin is dashing off to Barbados for Christmas and the New Year.

• • •
Evelyn Cotter is at home recovering from a bad bout with the hospital. We all wish her a speedy recovery and hope to see her up in Room 314 soon. Hang in there, Evelyn.

• • •
Innis now has two more machines in our subterranean pinball parlor — Royal Flush and Capt. Fantastic.

• • •
The kitchen at 429 Brunswick is still not finished. Malnutrition is rampant and beri-beri is an outside possibility.

• • •
Mark, exercising 20-20 hindsight, feels he did not do himself a favor by wrecking his knee. While his huge cast gets him sympathy, it constantly clashes with his outfits. He says his next project is to become the first pregnant male. Knowing Mark's skill, we're accepting suggestions for names (Room 116).

David would like to emphatically state that his pants are not too tight.

• • •
Hallowe'en is rapidly drawing near, and with it the annual Innis College hash. This ultra-decadent affair is spiced with weird people in bizarre costumes so come one and come all, you're all invited to a freaker's hall.

• • •
Bess Radoman and Mike Mallet are in charge of the formal committee and they're looking for help. If you're interested, phone Bess days 978-7368 and evenings (till 11:00 p.m.), 535-6256.

• • •
Innis names in the news: First and foremost, Bill (principal) Saywell harvesting kudos for the Options conference which he organized. ... Two counter rumours are circulating: one says that he's saved Canada ... the other says his reward will be an appointment as first Canadian ambassador to Quebec. ... In the meantime, he's getting set for a short rest in the Bahamas.

• • •
Innis names in the newspapers: David Lewis (Urban Studies) Stein writing in the fledgling but high-paying Sunday Star. ... Kay (Women's Cinema) Armatage writing in the staid and cheapskate Globe & Mail. ... Former Innisite Bob (Independent Studies) Bossin writing regularly in the Fanfare section of the Globe.

• • •
Innis faces on the screen: David (Drama) Gardiner playing opposite Donald Sutherland and Kate Nelligan in CBC's Norman Bethune Show. ... Joe (Cinema) Medjuck appearing as special guest of Elwy Yost on the Channel 19 movie show. ... And Bob Bossin turning up again, this time with his band Siringband, on the Peter Gzowsky Show. ... At the movies, Kay Armatage showed up for three screenings in one month of her film Jill Johnston October 1975.

Innis on the boards: David (Registrar) King once again stepping out in a Martin (Drama) Hunter production of Pontiac and the Green Man. He's embarrassed to be seen walking around carrying a plastic shopping bag containing one rubber flipper. He swears it's just a stand-in prop until the real thing is ready. Sure, sure.

• • •
Around & about in the front office: Peggy Case is even more placid and friendly these days, willing to drop everything to chat about her pregnancy. She's doing well at six-and-a-half months. ... And with another kind of harvest, Pat Cole reports that the garden at her beautiful Omcemea farm produced so many zukinis that she supplied the Innis pub all summer. And now she's got a humper crop of potatoes, apples & onions. ... Jane Gibson is off to sunny Athens every Tuesday and Thursday, gazing at the Acropolis, wandering through the markets, picking olives off the trees. Only in her dreams, but it's still more often than most of us get there. ... Shorty Robin Holmes was seen hobnobbing with the stars at the Festival of Festivals, as she served capucine & sandwiches, along with former Innis pub manager John McHugh and his friend Patsy. ... Shorty Sylvia Ritz seen eating bran muffins in the Innis pub with a tall handsome disco lover. ... And Linda Poulos was bubbling over about her new romance. He's a cowboy! That's right, cowboy hat, boots, plaid shirt, string tie — the works. He used to be a rodeo rider, and he's from the western states. Linda says he's terrific, and she can hardly wait till U.S. Thanksgiving when he's going to make dinner for her entire family. She's ecstatic, and swears that cowboys are much better than academics. ... By the way, Linda is looking gorgeous these days in her Orphan Annie haircut. ... Audrey (Twinklitos) Perry is off to the hospital this week for a foot operation. She thinks her feet to Innis parties. ... Ron (Mathematics) Goldberg, by now an Innis stalwart, complained that he's still paying for his summer holidays. But they were worth it: four

weeks in Turkey and two weeks up the Nile River. ... Just as the party was ending, resourceful and newly shaven Arthur (Vice-Principal) Wood found one more bottle of white wine. Though he was thanked for the wine, there was still controversy about his beard. Patricia (English) Binney said he looked great with a beard and fantastic without it, but there's a growing movement among the folks in neighbouring offices to pressure him to grow it again. Imagine people telling you to cover up your face!

• • •
Quote of the week: "I move from anxiety to anger and back again five times a day. And the worst thing is that I can't tell whether it's paranoia or metanoia." That's from Rose Marie (Community Involvement) Harrop. I suspect she's not the only one who feels that way.

• • •
Brian Nasimok (an ex-Herald editor) came pouring into the Herald Office the other day and said, "Hey, gimme an interview." We said, "uhh... do we have to?" He says, "Yeah, I need publicity." We said that we didn't. He persisted. So we struck up a deal. If he would give us combat pay. He said what combat pay. We said, please, Brian, without the combat pay, we don't listen politely, we just listen. So anyhow an agreement was reached and what followed is transcribed below.

Brian, what do you think of Levesque?

He goes about with a worried look on his assistant's face.

And your third wife Mary-Mary?

"My kids and her kids are fighting with OUR kids!

Are you a model husband?

A model husband is a small imitation of the real thing.

Why do you want to teach at Innis College?

I like lecturing, the hours are good, and there is no heavy lifting.

But you argue so much...

Many a good argument is ruined by some fool who knows what he's talking about.

Inflation is ripping us off don't you think?

Some people's finances are in such a mess, you'd think they were getting advice from the government.

You used to work for the government... What was it like being a civil servant?

A civil servant winks by opening one eye.

Uhh... did the job not agree with you, could you not do your part to improve things?

It's true democracy at last when inflation, luxuries and necessities cost the same.

Once you were a streaker, but since you've been married to MM you've become a nudist?

A streaker is just a passing fanny ... ashes to Newcastle.

Why do you use such dirty words?

Mud gives the illusion of depth.

You gave up being a successful comedian to become a punk rock star... why?

Pants get shiny, even on a throne.

That's stupid!

Stupidity is no excuse for not thinking.

Sure it is...

Speak wisely, young man, the enemy is listening!

Why do you harass your audiences and call them "dammys"?

It is easy to hang puppets. The strings are already there.

You are so cruel you mean man!

If I had a horse, I'd horsewhip you!

We'd sue!

Have you heard about the surgeon who offered to touch up the X-rays for free?

No but there's probably worse jokes around.

Have you heard about the girl who backed into a propeller?

Disaster!

Let's keep this literate. Why do we read from left to right?

Because that's the way we see.

Look, Brian, let's forget it, we're getting sick of being your straight man even if the money is good.

There are three things I never forget — names, faces, — and I forget the other!

What do you think of Capt. Kirk. I know you're a trekkie.

I like the way he nods. He really communicates!

What about Freud?

His whole fallacy is wrong.

Disco?

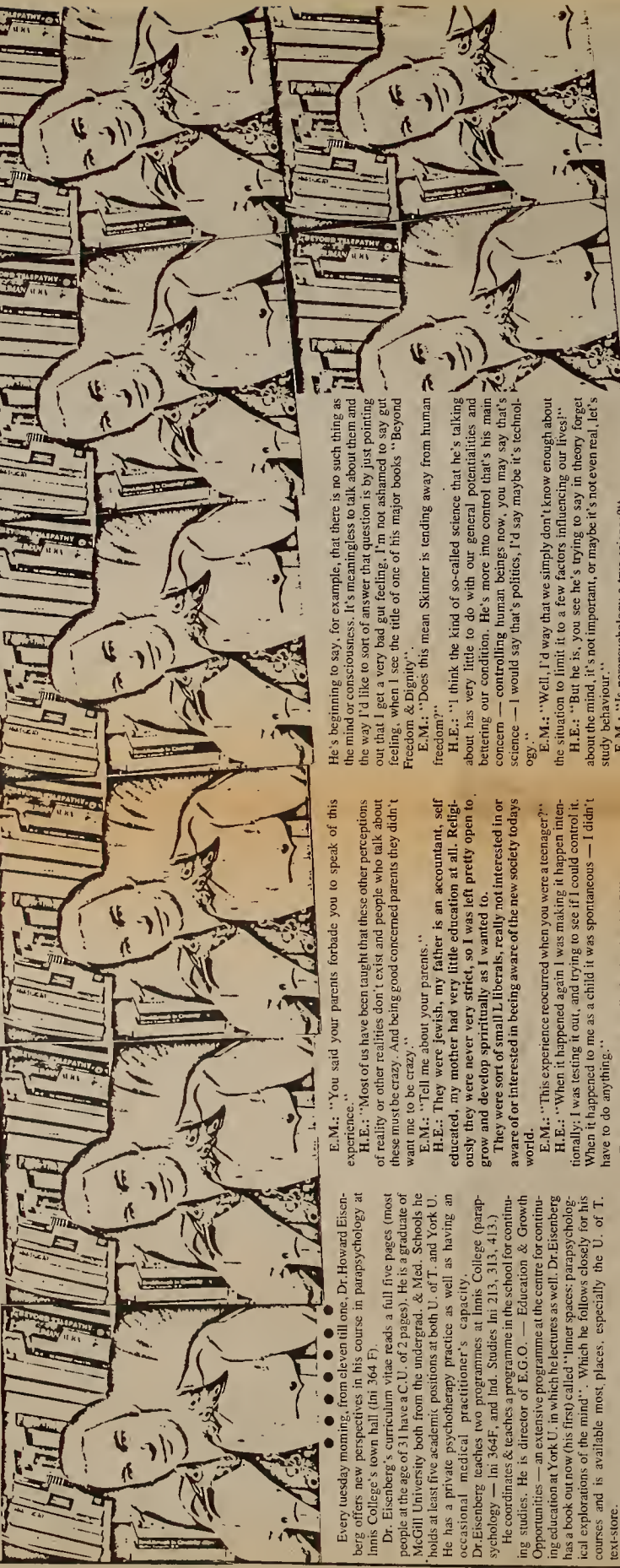
It put tedious back into redundancy.

How about Innis Alumni?

They are in one era, out the other



THE INNIS MOSAIC



INTERVIEW WITH HOWARD EISENBERG

by Eli Marcus

I think that one of the major problems we face right now here is sort of a spiritual vacuum.
"We've been almost brainwashed by the behaviouristic psychologists, and some other physical scientists, but I think psychologists are the most responsible, to believe that we're just complex, computer-like machines and we've just arisen as a freak, electrical misadventure there." — Dr. Howard Eisenberg

Every Tuesday morning, from eleven till one, Dr. Howard Eisenberg offers new perspectives in his course in parapsychology at Innis College's town hall (Inn 364 F).
Dr. Eisenberg's curriculum vitae reads a full five pages (most people at the age of 31 have a C.U. of 2 pages). He is a graduate of McGill University both from the undergrad, & Med. Schools he holds at least five academic positions at both U. of T. and York U. He has a private psychotherapy practice as well as having an occasional medical practitioner's capacity.
Dr. Eisenberg teaches two programmes at Innis College (parapsychology — Inn 364F, & Ind. Studies Inn 213, 313, 413).
He coordinates & teaches a programme in the school for continuing studies. He is director of E.G.O. — Education & Growth Opportunities — an extensive programme at the centre for continuing education at York U. in which he lectures as well. Dr. Eisenberg has a book out now this first called "Inner spaces: parapsychological explorations of the mind". Which he follows closely for his courses and is available most places, especially the U. of T. text-store.

Dr. Eisenberg performed a rather unorthodox feat in his years at McGill by first of all doing both his master's degree in science and medical doctorates in a five year period (normally a masters is at least 2 years, and an M.D. is 4 or 5 years); second he did his Master's Degree in psychology with a research project in telepathy!
Dr. Eisenberg has published articles in many scientific journals including "Science" (v. 159 No. 3813, 1968) which is one of the two most authoritative prestigious journals of science in the western world (the other one is the British "Nature").
He has lectured all over the world in places like Munich, Germany, San Francisco; L.A.; Honolulu; Edinburgh, Scotland; Ottawa, Vancouver, Montreal, etc.
Starting Sunday Nov. 6 at 10:00 p.m. Dr. Eisenberg will have his own radio show called "Odyssey" on CBC-FM and he will be interviewing people in many professions ranging from physicists to philosophers on the topic of parapsychology. Dr. Eisenberg is a member of many professional associations, among which are the Canadian Medical Association; The Canadian & Ontario Psychological Associations; The American and Ontario Societies for Clinical Hypnosis; the Parapsychological Association (International), the International Association for Psychokinesis Research; and the Association for Humanistic Psychology.
Dr. Eisenberg is often employed as a script consultant for TV and movies and is working in his little spare time on a science-fiction

He's beginning to say, for example, that there is no such thing as the mind or consciousness. It's meaningless to talk about them and the way I'd like to sort of answer that question is by just pointing out that I get a very bad gut feeling. I'm not ashamed to say gut feeling, when I see the title of one of his major books "Beyond Freedom & Dignity".
E.M.: "Does this mean Skinner is tending away from human freedom?"
H.E.: "I think the kind of so-called science that he's talking about has very little to do with our general potentialities and bettering our condition. He's more into control that's his main concern — controlling human beings now, you may say that's science — I would say that's politics, I'd say maybe it's technological behaviour."
E.M.: "Well, I'd say that we simply don't know enough about the situation to limit it to a few factors influencing our lives!"
H.E.: "But he is, you see he's trying to say in theory forget about the mind, it's not important, or maybe it's not even real, let's study behaviour."
E.M.: "Is parapsychology a true science?"
H.E.: "Definitely, and again, this isn't just an opinion I'm giving you, I can document it by pointing out to you that the parapsychological association which is the only international association of professionals in this field is now a formal member of the American Association for the Advancement of Science which is the most prestigious scientific body we have (in the western world at least) that acceptance was made around 1969, and really constituted recognition by other orthodox scientists that parapsychology was a true science.
That is not to say that there aren't people who may just appropriate the label and call themselves parapsychologists, and it's not to say that there aren't a lot of experiments under the guide of parapsychology that are very poorly designed, just as there are in physics & so on. But you talk about mainstream parapsychology? Well, definitely, it's a true science."
E.M.: "How does the layman tell who's legitimate?"
H.E.: "It's difficult, and I would advise them to check out the credentials of the person — are they a doctor or whatever, and of what? Does it have any relationship to parapsychology in particular? And is it a real degree? That's one way."
Do they have an institutional affiliation, and if so is it an academic one or is it really a front for some commercial concern? Cause unfortunately there are a lot of hucksters moving in on this

THE UNIVERSITY LUNCH & LEARN CLUB

FRIDAYS 12.15 to 1.15

REGISTER NOW \$15/YR.
978-2400

SERIES I, 1977-78

THE URBAN REVOLUTION

Man is becoming increasingly urban. It has been predicted that by the end of this century there will be cities with over 50 million inhabitants in the so-called "less developed countries". By that time the developed countries will contain barely one-fifth of the world's population.

In a series of nine, lunch-hour sessions conducted by noted speakers from universities, governments, corporations and other institutions, the origin, development and future of the city will be examined.

What are the dynamics of urban growth and urbanization in the developed countries and the "less developed countries"? Why is there a universal change from rural to urban life styles? Can or should urban growth be restricted and/or controlled?

Questions which apply specifically to the economically "poor" countries will also be asked. Why is it that their populations are going to explode? How and where can they be housed, if at all?

The function of our own cities will be examined. Can cities be livable and interesting? Will they survive the urban financial crisis? These are some of the complex and vital questions which will form the basis of the 1977/78 Lunch & Learn Club series on the Urban Revolution.

October 28 "MAKING CITIES BOTH LIVABLE AND HUMANE"
David Crombie, Mayor of the City of Toronto

November 4 "WHAT IS THE HOUSING PROBLEM?"
Professor W. Michelson, Director, The Child in the City, University of Toronto

November 11 "URBAN CHANGE: THE POLITICAL CONTEXT"
Professor R.E. Stern, Department of Political Economy, University of Toronto

November 18 "THE FUTURE"
Anthony Adamson, Director, Ontario Heritage Foundation

SERIES II 1977-78

INDUSTRIAL RELATIONS IN CANADA: THE CURRENT STATE AND OUTLOOK

In 1975 Canada led the world in the relative amount of working time lost through strikes. This was twice the rate of time lost in the United States. This was not an isolated event because the rate of time lost through strikes had been gradually increasing in Canada for over a decade. It would appear that our position has changed only marginally since.

At a time when labour-management strife has been more apparent, the federal government and the Canadian Labour Congress have been proposing various structures for bringing labour, management and government together. What are the alternatives? How serious are the problems? Can we follow the European models?

To discuss these and related questions a highly knowledgeable roster of speakers has been assembled in co-operation with the Centre for Industrial Relations, University of Toronto. A list of these individuals and their topics follows:

2 December AT THE CROSSROADS - THE TROUBLED LABOUR RELATIONS SCENE IN CANADA
Roy Brookbank, Professor of Organizational Behaviour, Faculty of Administrative Studies, Oshawa University

9 December LABOUR'S VIEW
Gill Pitkey, President Ontario Federation of Labour

16 December MANAGEMENT'S PERSPECTIVE
R. Peter Riggan, Vice-President - Corporate Relations, Noranda Mines Limited

8 January ARE THERE SPECIAL PROBLEMS IN THE PUBLIC SECTOR?
Joe Davidson, Past President, Canadian Union of Postal Workers
Arthur Kruger, Professor of Labour Economics and Dean, Faculty of Arts and Science, University of Toronto

13 January HAS GOVERNMENT CONTRIBUTED TO A CRISIS IN INDUSTRIAL RELATIONS?
Donald Carter, Chairman, Ontario Labour Relations Board

20 January CAN CANADA ADOPT THE EUROPEAN MODEL OF TRI-PARTISMS?
John Crispo, Professor of Industrial Relations, Faculty of Management Studies, University of Toronto (to be confirmed)

27 January OTHER SOLUTIONS - SUMMARY
Norm Melly, Director, Centre for Industrial Relations, University of Toronto

SERIES III 1977-78

BILINGUALISM IN EDUCATION

This series deals with the non-political issues of bilingualism in education. Some of the topics include an historical, world wide perspective; the status of bilingual education in Canada and the United States; and research findings on the effects of bilingual education on child development.

Specific topics and speakers will be announced at a later date.

SERIES IV, 1977-78

INVESTMENT FINANCE

The purpose of this program is to provide an overview of financial investment opportunities in Canada. The series will commence with a forecast of the near and intermediate term outlook for the capital markets for 1978. The risk/reward characteristics of individual investments including common shares, options, commodity futures, contracts, bonds and preferred shares will then be examined, first on an individual basis and then within the context of portfolio selection. The series concludes with a session on tax planning and investment programs.

Specific topics and speakers will be announced at a later date.

SCHOOL OF CONTINUING STUDIES
UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO
& INNIS COLLEGE



INNIS

PLASTIC PROBE — Some Insights into Harold Innis, the man for whom this college is named,
by Mel Starkman.

The varied exegeses of Harold Adams Innis have largely ignored the mordant intensity of the man, L'Homme la Machine.

The important aspect of Innis is his feedback mechanism, the digesting of raw materials in a series of writing exercises, from archeological note-taking to sandpapered and highly polished rough jewels. Each refurbishing of a basic stock of empirical gleanings is recast in a constant search for pattern recognition. No sweetness of light here. So even a close friend and philosophical companion such as Donald Creighton is of times repelled by his friend's literary scavenger hunting. Reading Lewis Carroll to assess the implications of excess productivity of pulp; did the man have no culture? Stephen Leacock fell by the wayside; restraints and limits broke beneath the temptations of a cheapened medium. Lewis Carroll survived; and thrived. Wasn't and isn't he always a treat to pick up? Leacock is known by the admirers he used to have who now can't be bothered. Grade school has come and gone except in the occasional academic "cerebration" held under the auspices of The Society for Knowing Ourselves as Canadians. Carroll got psychic solace from kinky doings, making him highly impervious to the penetration of the market place. Lecturing in politics and economics, and writing for Seagrams, gave Leacock less of a satisfaction than Carroll's pastime. Like Nietzsche Innis did look at the mud straight on, but he missed the primal slime. He failed to unmask the negative etiology of values.

Innis here would essay no speculation to account for Leacock versus Carroll. Either he felt unsure in the psychological arena or more likely he had no use for the then monopolies in the field. Psychology at Toronto had come from philosophy, turning then to mathematical models of abstraction. To a political economist like Innis, steeped in the traditions of Adam Smith's high culture, mathematics had its uses, but was limited in applicability. (Had the peccadilloes of Ernest Jones in Toronto at the turn of the century so closed an avenue of approach.) Operating in margins has its own limitations as well as its creative potential.

McLuhan has made a rich use of Gestalt. Gestalt is a pattern-seeker in the Einsteinian tradition. On the macro-level, field theory entails implications that can and will revolutionize our epistemological underpinnings. Is this a key to Innis's reading of Kant so shortly before his death? He was not accustomed to incidental reading.

"Why do we attend to the things to which we attend." This is not an epistemological question — what are the grounds of knowledge? Rather it is a radical question in causality; the search for the latent in the phenomenological and the dynamic that converts latent to manifest. Innis, with his grounding in Veblen, and his psychological affinity to Academia's bitterest unmasker, constantly turned to evolutionary considerations; tracing the ebb and flow and the peregrinations of Minerva's Owl; wrestling it lighting here and there looking for a phoenix. Innis wrestled with the interplay of pseudomorph and Mendelian variation; the given, and the laws of change, growth and decay and the sui generis. There are no answers, only questions and framing these is a lifetime of effort. Each question is then addressed to a community of scholars and their individual efforts, by a ratchet process, will bring us to a higher level of pattern recognition, in an ever evolving, oscillating, heaving and breathing carpenter's frame.

To Innis and McLuhan psyche and environment, mind and matter, are and indissoluble continuum (unity), whether secular or sacred each really a facet of the other. Following from Cochrane the need is to find the long-run tendencies bringing one facet into dissonance with another and the imbalance implications that proceed therefrom. Only when a society can perceive its underlying philosophy can be seen as a short run epiphenomenon derivable from a deeper analysis. Psychology belongs to the world of Newton; the delimited time and space. Field theory climbs over time and space to the space-time continuum. The Greeks defined it as love and hate. Today we might look for isomorphism of curving space creating pockets of matter and time.

Speculation like this is figure against an undetermined ground. Very unlike Innis as he peered at life. But possibly this is the art form he found in the continual mud of France of 1917. Innis came early to his existential angst and disdained the leap of faith. This would account for the demonic energy with which he applied himself to empirical investigations. The pattern of 1952 was in his head in 1917. The rest is all footnotes and fascinating ones they are at that. Unlike Mark Twain in Letters to the Earth he could not merely laugh.

IN SEARCH OF THE PHILOSOPHER'S STONE

by TOM DEMPSEY

TAROT SYMBOLISM

Today's ordinary deck of playing cards originally descended from the medieval Tarot decks, however the precise origin of Tarot cards in antiquity remains obscure. Court de Gebelin's writings in his "Le Monde Primitif" published in 1781 advances the theory that Tarot cards are derived from an ancient Egyptian book "The Book of Moth". Gebelin asserts that it is from the Egyptians and Gypsies that Tarot cards were dispersed throughout Europe during the fourteenth century.

The 78-card Tarot pack is composed of the 56-cards known as the Minor Arcana plus the 22 esoteric cards known as the Major Arcana. It is from the Minor Arcana that our presently used 52-card deck of playing cards originated. However, it is in the 22-card Major Arcana where we may find the fragments of a secret knowledge being preserved and transmitted as a heritage from one generation to the next, disguised as a form of fortune-telling.

The creators of the Major Arcana must have been acquainted with the ancient Hebrew Kabbala. Not only do the twenty-two Major Keys correspond to the numbers of letters in the Hebrew alphabet, but many of the cards suggest a symbolism derived from the "Tree of Life" that forms the basis of much of the Kabbalistic wisdom.

Arthur Edward Waite, a foremost authority on the meaning of the Tarot stated in his book; "The Pictorial Key to the Tarot", published in 1910, that: "The true Tarot is symbolism. The twenty-two special cards in the Major Arcana contain elements of philosophy embodying answers to the mysteries of creation, the origin of life and the nature of man. On the higher planes of meaning Tarot cards offer a key to the understanding of these ancient enigmas."

The full meanings found in the cards of the Major Arcana are not usually clear at first sight. Even after some instruction the student should remain openminded in their interpretation such that the deeper meanings found within the symbolism of these cards may be realized. The Fool, Key O, has been placed before the remaining twenty-one cards for he symbolized you, me, everyone; and the cards that follow are the qualities we acquire and the life experiences we must pass through. The general meaning of this card indicates that a fresh choice is being offered and one must choose wisely.

The Fool looks out into the distance instead of at his feet, where the mountain crag falls away before him. He stands poised as if ready to take the next step, which will be down into the realm of matter, or being born on earth. In an expectant mood he holds a white rose in his left hand; a symbol of spiritual desires. The wand and bag being carried in the Fool's right hand may be interpreted as emblems for cycles of accumulated experience of the Life Force passing through an endless chain of living organisms.

The small dog prances at the Fool's feet, a companion of man, (symbolic of the five objective senses) in a world which is dependent upon the sun above for its light, subsistence, and the Fool's very existence.



"Foster here is the left side of my brain, and Mr. Hoagland is the right side of my brain."

REALIZATION OF ACTUALITY

If a large tree falls in the forest, would there be the sound of a loud crash or noise if there were no one present to hear it? In order to properly answer this question one must know the difference between reality and actuality.

An actuality is that which involves action an exists in act, whereas, a reality is that which is realized by the appropriate receptive senses and becomes real in our mind. Thus, actuality is the law and order of the UNIVERSE, whereas, reality is the law and order of our consciousness.

The vibrations which emanate from a positive cause such as the tree striking the ground are actually there; however, in order to have sound produced, these vibrations must strike a living eardrum and then cause realization of sound.

Light, being emitted from the sun, is an actuality. This light cannot be realized until one opens their eyes and becomes conscious of this light. Then the light becomes a reality in the eyes of the beholder. Realizations can differ from one person to the next such as in the classical case of colour-blindness. If a red light is shone into the eyes of a colour-blind person he may have the realization of a shade of gray. A person with normal eyes will have a different realization corresponding to the colour red. The red light is an actuality, but due to insufficient sense organs, they have two



THE FOOL.

THE PHILOSOPHER'S STONE

The philosopher's stone was the ultimate end of the alchemists' search for eternal truth, understanding and mastery over natural phenomenon. To the uninitiated, material alchemy is only concerned with the chemical transmutation of base metals into gold. However; there are fields of alchemy dealing with biology, chemistry, physics, psychology, philosophy and theology.

The combination of these philosophical and scientific schools of thought can only result in the advancement of this ancient art. Therefore; a new column entitled "The Philosopher's Stone" is thus initiated in this issue of the Innis Herald to be composed of those selected gems of enlightening literature submitted from the University Community.

Walt Whitman (1819-1892) was born on Long Island, New York and grew up during a period of rapid expansion, industrial growth and the California gold rush.

Self-educated, with meager schooling, he learned the printer's trade and at 27 he was editor of the Brooklyn Eagle.

In 1855 when Whitman was 35 years old he published the first edition of his classic "Leaves of Grass" and then became one of the most controversial and poorly understood writers the Western World has produced.

Later, Whitman was fired from his government job because of official disapproval of the sexual terminology in "Leaves of Grass".

Today; Walt Whitman's poems can be best interpreted as being evolutionary in content and revolutionary in technique.

A selection from: LEAVES OF GRASS

Apart from the pulling and hauling stands what I am,

Stands amused, complacent, compassionate, idle, unitary,

Looks down, is erect, or bends an arm on an insupportable certain rest,

Looking with side-curved head curious what will come next,

Both in and out of the game and watching and wondering at it!

Backward I see in my own days where I sweated through fog with linguists and contenders, I have no mockings or arguments,

I witness and wait.

I believe in you my soul, the other I am must not abase itself to you,

And you must not be abased to the other.

Realization of Actuality

SELF RELIANCE

These words commonly used are little understood. By reversing their order and adding another word, as RELIANCE

Are You Raising A Child by Yourself While Going to University?

By JANICE O'CONNOR

The single parent on campus is faced with unique needs and problems. The responsibilities of parenthood are heavy and the student parent must combine these responsibilities with the responsibilities that every student faces. The same number of books must be read, the same exams must be passed and the same deadlines for papers must be met.

Some of us manage better than others, some of us fare poorly. Many of those who do not fare well are the parents who are dealing with guilt problems about the source of their income. It is demeaning for us to have to go to a Welfare Office, often with textbook in hand, and have to wait for hours to see some one in order to get something as elementary as a dental card. It is insulting to be

told that in order to receive Mother's Allowance we must make our personal life, sex life and bank account open to scrutiny by the Government. Yet this must be gone through in order to get the money we need to survive.

The Provincial Government makes available a Bursary Programme to single parents wishing to go part-time to University and CSAP is available to full-time student parents. There is however, no recognition of the unique position of the single parent student is regard to the repayment of the loan portion of CSAP. For example, a student single parent who has been attending University full-time and has been receiving CSAP, may have to drop back to part-time studies in order

to meet family responsibilities. Unlike an unencumbered single student, student parents cannot go out and get a job to pay back their student loan the very considerations that have forced us into part-time studies are the same that prevent us from working. Nevertheless, there is no recognition of this situation built into the bureaucratic system. So, student parents must begin repayment of their student loans within six months of ceasing full-time study. For a person on Welfare or Mother's Allowance this is not only impossible and frightening, it is also a form of penalisation for electing to face family responsibilities. Of course we cannot be forced to pay our loans back, but the banks put pressure on us by notifying the

Federal Government, who then places the matter into the hands of a collection agency. This is both unfair and persecutory. The student parents in this situation immediately lose their credit rating and may be ineligible for further CSAP money, should they be able to return to school full-time at a later date. Even if some arrangement with the bank is possible, the interest charges are applied, so that by the time the student parents graduate, they are faced with a repayment much higher than it should be.

It is possible for us as a group to take responsibility to press for change of the existing and proposed student aid programmes. We could form a lobby group for example, to bring our particular situation to the attention of the

Federal Government. We could organise appropriate day-care for our children for class and study times. We could organise consciousness-raising groups to help with the personal guilt many of us feel both about the source of our income and our need to leave our children in the care of others in order to get the time to go to school. We need also to look at and understand our position in the social network.

To this end, a group of us are holding an inaugural meeting to discuss our mutual problems and what can be done about them. If any sole-support student parent is interested in joining this group, they may phone me, Janice O'Connor at 462-4111. Also advertised on page are the details of our first meeting.

EARLY SEVENTIES LUXURY LINER ARCHITECTURE

by Lucy Simcoe

ESSAY WRITING CLINICS AND THE WRITING LAB

The interest shown in the series of free Essay Writing Clinics held at the Innis College Writing Lab, September 19-23, has certainly indicated the need for more group sessions on how to prepare university essays. A total of 90 students ranging from first year to the graduate level attended the five one hour sessions, and had an opportunity to listen to a presentation by members of the Innis Writing Lab staff, to ask questions and to participate in group discussion. The main objective is to introduce students to a basic definition of the essay, how to define a specific topic, the fundamentals of research methods, style and structure, and footnotes and bibliography. The Innis Writing Lab will be offering another series of Essay Writing Clinics during the first week of November. Watch for further details on times and place.

Innis College students or students taking Innis courses can also receive individual assistance from the Innis Writing Lab which is open Monday to Friday 9:00 a.m. to 5:00 in Room 314. For an appointment call 978-4871 or drop in and find out how the Innis Writing Lab can help you.

It is seldom that a building is perfectly matched with the land on which it stands. I don't mean that the walls are green, or the ceilings blue, but, that in passing one is not offended or dismayed by its presence. (Note: I speak not with any pretense of architectural knowledge) Innis is one of those rare examples of buildings that is not only functional, but approachable, not only comfortable, but aesthetically pleasing.

One of the wonderful things about Innis College (physical) (and this article deals primarily with the positive side of the building) is that once inside one is never far from the outside and vice versa, thanks to Diamond's heavy use of glass. On the street

level of the new building the only which is really the antithesis of building and seen the townhall brick walls are found surrounding the little red brick school house at through the glass wall (which ing the stairwells. Walk along Sussex St. George. Much has cleverly reflects all of Roberts as any corridor and you can't help been said about the pub so suff well as trees, sky, grass, cars notice the abundance of light that face it to say that it's whereabouts etc.) and then be unable to locate streams in from the skylights or are clearly concealed behind it once back inside I love that the 1-story glass north south-some standard double doors. about Innis it's those little surprises that keep coming back.

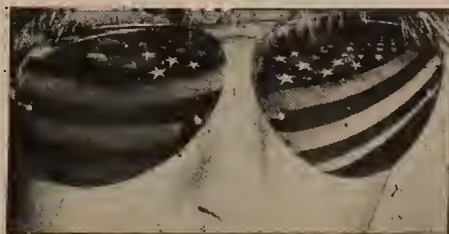
The view north is of our very ingenious masquerading at Innis. It seems that there was some own backyard, complete with a How many of you have won environmental thought given to tree and real grass. Toronto parks dered up to the third floor (new the constructing of Innis. I can't can't have discovered this pocket side) to find room on the top say that the same concern was yet, for at all times of the year one of the pub and have trouble used in other buildings on the can chase footballs frisbees, or finding the way up there but were Campus but the wall that frisk with unleashed dogs cats, fortunate enough in your travels Diamond Incorporated an exist- We have our own beergarten (for to stumble upon the tiny second ing row house with the new building (six) who needs Centre Island or floor washroom that overlooks a ing is quite interesting. The mini Ontario Place small well-screened sundeck galleria is repeated on the east

On a clear day one can see And how many of you have side of the townhall the practi- from Innis Garden all the way walked down the roofed walk- cal metal staircase to the second through to Roberts Library way on the south side of the floors are identical in design.



Despite money saving manoeuvres, the drywall the lack of displays, the building is comfortable and appears fairly solid did you ever notice the strength of the locks doorhandles Grasp one give it a good twist I love the sliding glass windows in the library the view's terrific and so is the breeze. Whoever landscaped the building took care to provide convenient walkways and shortcuts to students and street people alike. The benches on St. George, the attractive bricks surrounding the building are presenting Innis to the campus and the city.

JOEL
Paintings
of
Trucks
Innis College
St George & Sussex
Oct 24 to Nov 20



The Cafe

There in front of him were women chiffon walking three by three from Nevada to California. It was time to put the perk on so on it went. One of the ladies was talking to a border guard; said she, dancing across the invisible boundary. We're on our way to visit our new lovers. it's well after four and I'm really very thirsty from my waltz with these ladies through this desert. Beside her, another fine lady who lisped as she spoke cast her eyes longingly upon the officer's cup fill to the brim. It sat on a

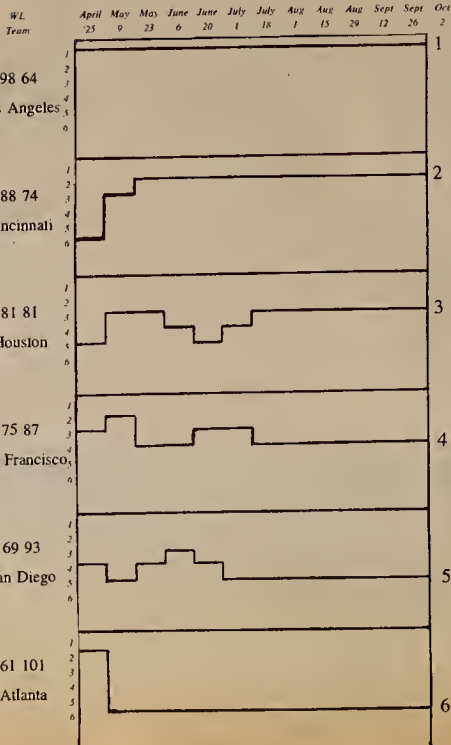
countertop so she inquired through the open doorway with her charming lilt. Is there any more? The man replied There's more brew on the stove. He jerked his head and the bolt of chiffoned ladies all looked at their watches and halted from their journey in order to quench thier thirst and rest their legs.

Giggling and twittering they cried out in unison How kind of you to share your drink with us but now we must be on our way, and passing back the heat and march the chiffoned girls went sailing out to the coast like a mirage.

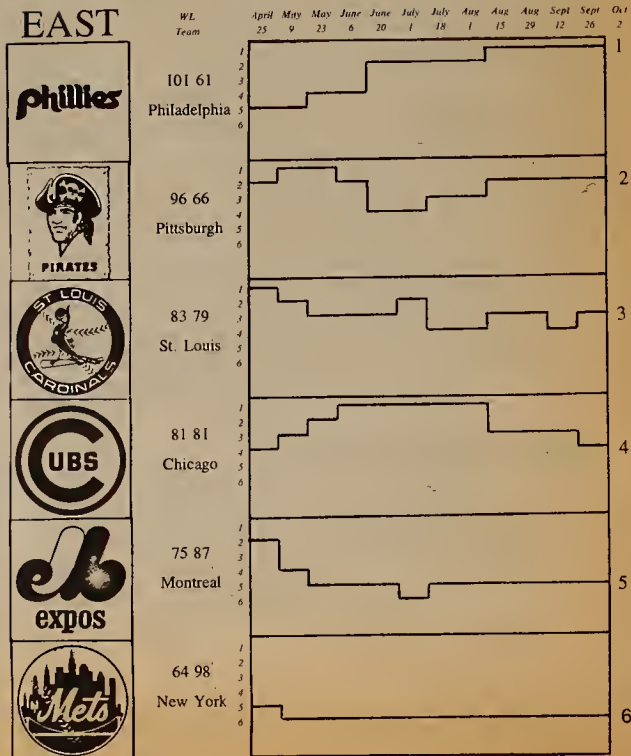
NATIONAL LEAGUE

197

WEST



EAST



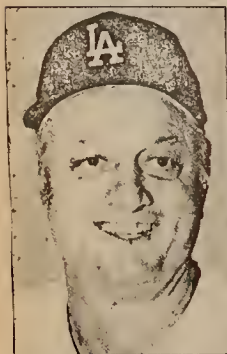
The Pennant Playoffs

Tuesday, October 4	Phillies	200	021	002	7
Dodger Stadium in Los Angeles	Dodgers	000	010	400	5
Wednesday, October 5	Phillies	001	000	000	1
Dodger Stadium in Los Angeles	Dodgers	001	401	10	7
Friday, October 7	Dodgers	020	100	003	6
Veterans Stadium in Philadelphia	Phillies	030	000	020	5
Saturday, October 8	Dodgers	020	020	000	4
Veterans Stadium in Philadelphia	Phillies	000	100	000	1

AN IODIS HERALD
WALLUP

THE WORK

Tuesday, October 11	Dodgers	200
	Yankees	100
Wednesday, October 12	Dodgers	212
	Yankees	000
Friday, October 14	Dodgers	003
	Yankees	300
Saturday, October 15	Dodgers	002
	Yankees	030
Sunday, October 16	Dodgers	100
	Yankees	000
Tuesday, October 18	Dodgers	201
	Yankees	020



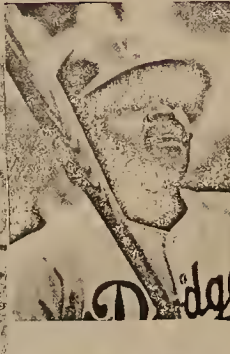
Manager Tom Lasorda prayed to the great big Dodger in the sky before every game. That, along with pure Dodger blue blood pumping through his veins, was enough to win the National League Pennant. After the final out of the deciding game he set an all-time Major League record with 47 consecutive two-armed bear-hugs of his Dodger boys.



Rick Monday snatched up Old Glory on the dead-run from his position in centerfield for the Cubs just as two comic fans were about to set it ablaze during the National Anthem in Dodger Stadium, an April 1976 day. His feat stirred flag-lovers throughout the land the remainder of that bi-centennial year. Soon he became a Dodger and not a flag has been even rumpled while he's been out there.



Steve Garvey, first base for the Dodgers, loves the Stars and Strips, apple pie and Mother. Excellent fielder and hatsman, he has a great build and straight, white teeth; a fine example for today's youth.



Reggie Smith: a classic Dodger ball-player. A dangerous switch-hitter, a skilled baserunner, and a fine outfielder with a great arm. The "Reggie" candy bar is not named after him, although he may eat a few.

The INNIS HERALD

"ALL THE NEWS
FIT TO FAKE"

EDITOR..... CARL SCHARFE
ASSOCIATE EDITOR..... BILL BOLTON
ASSOCIATE EDITOR..... BILL DRURY
ASSOCIATE EDITOR..... JANICE O'CONNOR
REVIEW EDITOR..... BEN VOLMAN
PHOTO EDITOR..... JOHN TURNER
SPORTS EDITOR..... DAVID CASS
COPY EDITOR..... JUDITH NANCEKIVELL
LITERARY EDITOR..... WENDY PICKELL
INNSPORTS..... TICKY PIIRONEN
ENTERTAINMENT EDITOR... JANICE BLANCHE ALLEN

"Finally we must keep in mind the limited role of Universities and recall the comment that 'the whole external history of science is a history of the resistance of academics and Universities to the progress of knowledge'."

— Harold Innis

TELEX 065-23035
PHONE: 978-7463

The Innis Herald is published monthly by the Innis College Students Society and is printed by Weller Publishing Co. Ltd. Opinions expressed in this newspaper are not necessarily those of the Innis College Students Society or the college administration. Formal complaints about the editorial or business operation of the paper may be addressed to The Editor, Innis Herald, Innis College, 2 Sussex Ave., Toronto, Ontario.

FROM THE OFFICE OF JOHN EVANS THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO MEMO TO ALL FACULTY AND STUDENTS:

As you are no doubt aware Canada is at present changing over to the metric system and in keeping with such changeovers the University of Toronto will adopt the metric time system effective December 1st 1977 and the new system will operate as follows:

(1) Effective December 1st, 1977 a day will have 20 hours with each being comprised of 100 minutes, each minute having 50 seconds. This will total 100,000 seconds per day, or 100 kiloseconds.

(2) For this to equal the present number of 31.5 million seconds per year, the number of months will be shortened to ten, by omitting the months of January and February on St. George campus only. Scarborough and Erindale will omit June and July strictly as an experiment. This will allow for two more months of summer weather.

(3) Each month will have 31 days except for May which will have 36 for a total of 315 and one half days per year. The remaining half day will be carried over to the following year, whereupon each alternate year will gain 1 day. Henceforth all alternate years will be leap years with the month of May having 37 days every second year. To facilitate the ease of adoption of this system New Years Day will be celebrated on March 1.

(4) All physical plant employees (as noted in rule No.2) will be required to purchase at their own expense approved 20 hour watches as the present time pieces will be of no further use except as nostalgia. Faculty and students are requested to do the same. A fuller explanation of timetable changes will be released on Oct. 28, to give everyone as much time as they need to readjust. The new watches may be purchased beginning in November.

(5) Being that statutory holiday claims for New Years Day were once paid during this current calendar year, they will not again be paid March 1st 1977.

(6) The major advantage of this new metric time system is in keeping with the university policy of cutting staff. Night shift except security, will be eliminated and the remaining two shifts will work 10 hours being paid overtime of two hours per shift. Studies show that this will reduce university expenditures by a considerable margin in the long run. All college heads and supervisors will please make the necessary arrangements enabling the smooth changeover to the new system with minimal disruptions. Student, faculty and all employees, your full cooperation will be appreciated.

... THANK YOU

For this university to force us to 'go metric' is somewhat the same as say... ripping down a lot of perfectly good and usefull old houses and erecting in their place a St.James Town type of library or a Crescent Town type of gym. Do you know what I mean? Facilities so huge as to be beyond the human scale. A person must turn himself into a zombie to make use of such facilities. Like the Robarts library. There is absolutely no way in which to relate to another person in that building other than to act like a mechanical doll. There is a system for everything and everything has a system and if you don't turn yourself into a part or fuel for this machine you can never make use of it. These are the kind of buildings and atmospheres prevailing on the draughting boards of so called modern architects and planners. There is a library user around who parks his car outside the Robarts library, a red Honda, that has a sticker on the back that says "help stamp out people". That hockey, baseball, music, dance, sticker should be placed on all

entrance doors to the Robarts. Just as when cities go beyond the 5000 population mark, no one any longer takes any personal responsibility for events that might happen around them, the environment becomes too big to bother with, too big to influence on any meaningful level, too big to care about, so it goes with metric, it comes from too big bureaucracy. If you like the Robarts library, and if you like the idea of a new monster gym, yer gonna love metric. Its right up your alley. Metric is totally perfect, flawless, scientific, and assembly line wonderful and huge, as a change in our lifestyles to be way beyond human scale. The metric changeover is somewhat like the government coming upon a village of Inuit and taking away their homes and giving them pre-fab housing. Cultural perial weights and measures are as much a part of our culture as "help stamp out people". That theatre, our homes or whatever.

And the government in its unbelievable stupid confusion is ripping us off our culture.

'The eventually even the kneecerj Canadian will again be able to walk a mile because metric, celcius etc. will be thrown out, of that you can be certain. But how long we will have to put up with it is hard to say.

But while its here its interesting to see who salutes this metric flag raising. All of our media, TV, radio, newspapers! To them, it seems, its their duty to instantly knuckle down and do the bidding of Big Brother in law, without a whimper or a fake. One day CBC radio employees are talking in Fahrenheit and the next day they calmly chat away in celcius like unquestioning little robots so happy with their shiny new package from the government. A package deal, by the way, that is nothing short of a violent assault on all North Americans and Canadian culture, as ragged as it already is. Lets inspect for a moment The Globe & Mail. On Tuesday September 6, 1977. (the date of the first Herald this year and the first day of school) the Globe printed on their front page the message you read below...



Give Lee Hutton an inch and he'll take 1.6 kilometres, but he'd rather think metric in terms of the width of your fingernail or the length of a football field. As we leave a system based on the length of the king's foot and the pace of the Roman legions, Mr. Hutton is writing a series on the switch to metric that will appear in The Globe and Mail until the end of the year. Page 5.

A column dedicated to telling everyone how to change quarts, litres, etc. . . . After repeated calls to nail down the source of such mischief I was put on to Mr. Clark Davey, managing editor. I asked Mr. Davey if Mr. Lee Hutton was an employee of the Globe. He told me no, that the column I was referring to came from Canada Wide, a features syndicate and that he (the Globe) did not deal with Mr. Hutton directly. He believed Mr. Hutton was a professor. I then asked him why the Globe &

Mail would choose to use a governmentdesigned logo to head up one of their columns. Mr. Davey immediately replied that they certainly were not using a government logo except for the first couple of days when they did use it (I happened to be looking at the very first). Mr. Davey said that soon after they started the column someone from the government informed him he would have to change it because it was copyrighted. While he was telling me this he must have sensed my confusion, being also familiar with the one that they use now, and not being able to tell the difference! He explained to me the difference. See if you can spot it, the logo they use now is reprinted below.



Mr. Davey most assuredly informed me that this miniscule change circumvented the copyright law, a legal change imperceptable at a glance. This to perform a 'public' service I asked? Yes, he replied that what the column was supposed to be, a public service.

That sort of like the architect, who, when asked to build a building that reflected the existing environment and the surrounding community, erected a building with exterior walls of mirrors. A classic Canadian type kneecerj when it comes to responsibility to culture.

I asked why the Globe didn't just accept metric advertising and leave the work of promoting this cultural laywaste to the government. He replied that metric was here to stay, and again, that it was a public service of that, since we had to deal with the new signs every day on the highways for instance, it made sense that people should know what they are about. Taxing this man's patience to the extreme limit I'm sure. I then asked why not then attach a 'rider' to each column explaining that the column was a

public service in the interests of safety etc? I think he thought that was simply a dumb question.

Mr. Davey went on to tell me that the Editors had taken the government "to task" over I asked then why the editors allowed the column? He said they did not have control over columns.

Now, he didn't say whether or not the editorial page of the Globe had denounced metric, just "taken them to task".

Well to me that sounded like perhaps Globe editors had demanded that the decimil point be moved a little further to the left or something, so I called Mr. Doyle the Globe Editor. And wouldn't you know it! the nicest guy you'd ever want to talk to and he hates metric. But they have never written a definitive editorial on the subject.

'Disliking' metric is difficult to come to terms with because it seems so picky. Who can get serious about metric? It's like musak, it's just sort of there and just sort of numbing like all bureaucratic decisions. Bureaucratic methamphetamine. A bureaucratic speed, a drug, unnecessarily cranked into OUR culture.

And here at the U. of T. the Bulletin, notwithstanding the finest layout that paper has ever achieved, had

to waste a page and a half on the most insipid article about metric yet (barring Lee Hutton the champ).

Everybody thinks metric is here to stay — JUST BECAUSE THE GOVERNMENT SAYS SO. Apparently the Stanford Flemming building shall be renovated IN METRIC measurements. We can hardly wait! That is more ridiculous than the memo.

The WAR of the WORDZ

"We become sensitized to fee the tension (Vibes of the people as well as being able to prove they exist by seeing them)." A quote from your editorial:

But we perceive the perceived objects' sense data (Epistemologically arguable by essentially true)

The sense data never went away. It was always there through the golden age and the guttenburg galaxy nothing has changed in truth.

After all what are gypsies for?

The point is, what are you going to do about the fact that the internal contradictions to this age are beginning to bust up the bricks and mortar of this age?

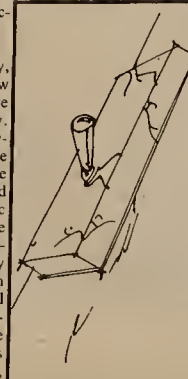
Not only in communication, but in every other social activity there are changes coming about.

While I can see your own trip of trying to make third- and fourth- dimensional points on a two dimensional page is full of danger, I fail to understand the significance of your message. (editorial)

WELCOME or WELCOME BACK to ABC-Land!

I would suggest: TAKE THE MONEY AND RUN.

Mike Edwards



WALLPAPER

THE REAL NEWS
The Rise
and Fall of

NATURE

MARSHALL McLUHAN

At the speed of light, minus his physical body, man is discarnate and discarnate man is not related to 'Natural Law'.

A basic principle in all media observation concerns the effect of putting one medium inside another. Siegfried Griedion pointed out the origin of visual space as occurring when the arch is put inside a rectangle, cf., the *Arc de Triomphe*. When any medium becomes the content of another, that which is contained becomes an art form. When the movie became the content of TV, the movie was at once elevated to the status of an art form. Prior to that, the movie had been common, or popular, entertainment. When Sputnik (1957) went around the planet, the planet became programmable content, and thus became an art form.

Ecology was born, and Nature was obsoleted. In the fifth century BC the new phonetically literate Greeks had invented Nature by classifying various phenomena, and thus putting them inside the visual space of classification. It was this visually ordered 'Nature' that was ended by the new environmental fact of Sputnik. The concept of planetary ecology came into play at once. 'Spaceship Earth' was recognized as having no passengers, but only crew. Sputnik is an information environment, i.e., a software environment which transforms the old 'external' Nature. In the same way, when man is 'on the phone' or 'on the air', moving electrically at the speed of light, he has no physical body. He is translated into information, or an image. When man lives in an electric environment, his nature is transformed and his private identity is merged with the corporate whole. He becomes 'Mass Man'. Mass man is a phenomenon of electric speed, not of physical quantity. Mass man was first noticed as a phenomenon in the age of radio, but he had come into existence, unnoticed, with the electric telegraph.

At the speed of light, minus his physical body, man is discarnate, and discarnate man is not related to the 'Natural Law'. His sudden emancipation from *Natural Law*, in a sense, makes him

TV OBSERVATIONS
PARLIAMENTARY QUESTION PERIOD
CHANNEL 19 11:30 PM OCT. 25, 26/77

by Carl Scharf
TRUDEAU: seemed overwrought, exasperated, at times calm but never 'in control'. Fallible! He got booted! and booted many times on what everybody knows is coast to coast TV and it is presented as if it were commonplace that the Canadian Prime Minister should be booted. Passionate and hot stuff on TV a cool medium. Even Dief wasn't booted. The effect is to become more involved with Trudeau. A friend of mine walked in when Trudeau happened to be on the screen and chorled "Does he know where his wife is?" Sympathy is cool. Will family and personal 'problems' be conscious political strategy in the future or are they now? Will TV in the House spawn MP TV SCREEN gossip mags? Of course it will. Will all of Ottawa's hitherto hush-hush gossip now become public?

MP SINCLAR STEVANS: extremely hot and aggressive, cool a poor TV personality. You just have to dislike his hot antics on cool TV. But Sinclair Stevans is typical of most speakers, yet even he alone could make the Parliament TV show unbearable. It's an almost unbelievable paradox that Sinclair Stevans and the speakers like him are now the true political radicals of our time. Their image and that of Parliament itself on TV — kills Parliament. It's over. No political terrorist, activist, or revolutionary could ever hope to achieve the real power of destruction that the image of Sinclair Lewis wields against the institution of Parliament as elected representative on TV Parliament. His total TV image of hot speech and brittle gesture (ordinarily tools of the trade) has the effect of rendering Parliament completely obsolete. Of course a wag might say that this is very Canadian: that Parliament should be destroyed not by military coup but by images of Hon. Members in expensive two piece suits. At the very least it is an incredible, if not the most incredible of political ironies. The hottest show in Canada is Parliament poised in self-destruct, VIA cool TV media.

RON BASFORD: (Cabinet Minister): Basford has a shaved head and is somewhat of a relief to watch if only to identify him with Kojak an involving TV personality and program. Great contrast to the hot rot nonsense in the Canadian House of Commons. Should Kojak or a Kojak lookalike run in St. George? Hmmm... is cable the party in power?

THE OPPOSITION: Violent, out after blood! Will this kind of hostile programming be accepted in the Canadian home with regard to inside/outside cultural 'habits' or themes? (North Americans regard the home as a social environment and the out-of-doors as private and hostile. Europeans, the opposite see FRIESIDE CHAT with Marshall McLuhan, March 10/77 edition Innis Herald. You may write us for a copy.) That kind of verbal hostility and jerky gesturing is not acceptable in the Canadian home, nor is it 'good' TV programming. Is Parliament to blame? Parliament has survived through fire, bombs, wars, and threats but it hasn't survived the cool media of TV. TV has wiped Parliament out.

THE GOVERNMENT: Surprisingly on TV, at least in Question Period, the government appears like the underdog! Being on the defensive also creates a cool image, because the viewer senses their deep involvement in the opposition's fiery questions. Generally speaking the government is cool only compared to the hot opposition, but the whole show is pretty difficult to bear on TV with its rapid fire speech. SOUND: (radio frequency) confusing, scratchy, static, 'noisy' (much background noise from the House), 'unprofessional' i.e. not like Sonny & Cher.

Turning the sound off altogether is helpful to most TV programmes

Media of the Month: Green Slime.

Quick, what colour was The Blob Wrong, Black and White, comics. Ed checks it out for sports, bio-dex, sports, Maggie self. But why was The Blob just The sports, bio-dex, sports, Maggie self. Blob and not The Black and Trudeau, sports and sports. Both

White Blob For one thing The of them are looking forward to dedicated to a parking lot few reels of celluloid at Warner side the front door.

Bros., or whatever, so you Ed is into Commie-hating on a couldn't go out and by a piece of large, paranoid scale. He also The Blob and check it out for The Dolphins, The Yank-

yourself. For another, Steve es, The Lions, Stan Wein and cars come in, cars go out. "This Town is In Danger" Mc-Bruce Jenner, Edwina gets and all you notice is the type Queen is The Blob's inseparable turned on by Ed hating as many of car these hands are driv-

ing around in, these hands companion. Let's face it, the things as he does. She's glad he basic reason The Blob has re- doesn't hate her as well. She's maintained through history just The glad she isn't athletic. Blob is because The Blob is only i-D.

But this Green Slime is some- thing else. It's total in impact. It They make more coffee. Ed- feels wet but isn't. You should win starts to wash dishes. Ed-

wash your hands to get the bits watches. Dum le du le IT whether at a party or sitting when you're finished. It sticks to STILL REFUSES TO ARRIVE on the can. Just two hands clothes and hair so watch it. It's By the way, when do you think

drizzy. "Gross" is a word most the paper will get here often applied to it. Presumably Still nothing no gentle paper- this is why Green Slime is not plop like a turd in the toilet. NO

recommended For children glossy cover pictures. No New dine on the lens for of the makers are afraid your Rapes, new wine flur, new games, misty, lenous, ethereal look, kids will eat it. But why haven't new science film, new cabinet shuf-

the psychology societies checked fles, New York By Bus, new with it Listen, this stuff is dow- movies. . . . No New Trivial

night disorienting, especially Edwina has started washing after a few drugs. It's like, wow coffee. There is no more

man, holy skin-graft, it's TACTILE But it has no visual No waves. Ed tears at his retreat- when I've had a few drinks with it. True slime is smelly, universe contracts to the size of a mentioned my past em- nasty, obnoxious stuff and you kitchen containing clean cups

can't party with it like you can and no coffee eyes and no paper haven't, and the version with the original Green Slime. Suddenly there is a truck-

Yes, Slime, in general, has fi- rumble outside, then a roaring, come forward each other one nally become a success. It's a splintering, sundring shatter conversation piece. Put a can in opening the door. They open the

the spice rack, it'll make your door and are greeted by several friends look carefully at their tons of engraved stone.

plates. Discover the Slime Line "Ed, I think something awful in people. How many exhibit re- jecton syndrome How many

"Look for a football."

Ponder the Void use Slime as you would a player mat, worry heads, a chant.

New articles popping up soon in magazines:

"Get More LIFE Out of Your Slime." Popular Mechanics.

"Slime And The Single Par- ent." Newsweek

"Psychoanalysis And Slime The Shocking Story " Psychology Today

"Your Child's Education And Slime... does he/she spend too

MEDIA MERANGUE

by Hilton Waatland

Edwina watches the paper for cates, the bagel - In - the - the best buys, horoscope, beauty deli - for - lunch - bunch, Blob Wrong, Black and White, comics. Ed checks it out for sports, bio-dex, sports, Maggie self. But why was The Blob just The sports, bio-dex, sports, Maggie self. Blob and not The Black and Trudeau, sports and sports. Both

White Blob For one thing The of them are looking forward to dedicated to a parking lot few reels of celluloid at Warner side the front door.

Bros., or whatever, so you Ed is into Commie-hating on a couldn't go out and by a piece of large, paranoid scale. He also The Blob and check it out for The Dolphins, The Yank-

yourself. For another, Steve es, The Lions, Stan Wein and cars come in, cars go out. "This Town is In Danger" Mc-Bruce Jenner, Edwina gets and all you notice is the type Queen is The Blob's inseparable turned on by Ed hating as many of car these hands are driv-

ing around in, these hands companion. Let's face it, the things as he does. She's glad he basic reason The Blob has re- doesn't hate her as well. She's maintained through history just The glad she isn't athletic. Blob is because The Blob is only i-D.

But this Green Slime is some- thing else. It's total in impact. It They make more coffee. Ed- feels wet but isn't. You should win starts to wash dishes. Ed-

wash your hands to get the bits watches. Dum le du le IT whether at a party or sitting when you're finished. It sticks to STILL REFUSES TO ARRIVE on the can. Just two hands clothes and hair so watch it. It's By the way, when do you think

drizzy. "Gross" is a word most the paper will get here often applied to it. Presumably Still nothing no gentle paper- this is why Green Slime is not plop like a turd in the toilet. NO

recommended For children glossy cover pictures. No New dine on the lens for of the makers are afraid your Rapes, new wine flur, new games, misty, lenous, ethereal look, kids will eat it. But why haven't new science film, new cabinet shuf-

the psychology societies checked fles, New York By Bus, new with it Listen, this stuff is dow- movies. . . . No New Trivial

night disorienting, especially Edwina has started washing after a few drugs. It's like, wow coffee. There is no more

man, holy skin-graft, it's TACTILE But it has no visual No waves. Ed tears at his retreat- when I've had a few drinks with it. True slime is smelly, universe contracts to the size of a mentioned my past em- nasty, obnoxious stuff and you kitchen containing clean cups

can't party with it like you can and no coffee eyes and no paper haven't, and the version with the original Green Slime. Suddenly there is a truck-

Yes, Slime, in general, has fi- rumble outside, then a roaring, come forward each other one nally become a success. It's a splintering, sundring shatter conversation piece. Put a can in opening the door. They open the

the spice rack, it'll make your door and are greeted by several friends look carefully at their tons of engraved stone.

plates. Discover the Slime Line "Ed, I think something awful in people. How many exhibit re- jecton syndrome How many

"Look for a football."

Ponder the Void use Slime as you would a player mat, worry heads, a chant.

New articles popping up soon in magazines:

"Get More LIFE Out of Your Slime." Popular Mechanics.

"Slime And The Single Par- ent." Newsweek

"Psychoanalysis And Slime The Shocking Story " Psychology Today

"Your Child's Education And Slime... does he/she spend too

'WANNAJOB?

In those days, of course, I was working in a parking lot. It was my "Parking Lot Period". I imagined that there was some over-clever critic might think that broken down into "Germi-

tion of Genius Phase" in the case of a benevolent cri-

tic. "Incubation of Virus Phase" in the case of a

The three set hand like nau

10

[illegible]

by BRONCO HORVATH

NOW Y'TAKE YER AVER'GE VILE TONE . . .

/OR ROCK ON AFTER STARDOM — if you feel you must ...



O.K. Elvis is dead. Oh no, please — I bet you're thinking — not another article about what Elvis meant to me. Well relax your collective my children because Elvis doesn't mean anything to me. I'm not old enough to remember his original coming, nor am I a member of that culture that continued to appreciate what he had become. There are a lot of people to whom he remained in some way 'important' it's just that they're not the type of people who write for newspapers. Maybe the important point to make about Elvis is that anyone who sees the history of rock music as a straight line (first came Elvis, then the Beatles now Peter Frampton, or the Sex Pistols or Donny and Marie — I mean who really cares) is on to something. It's just that it's not music. The Beatles knew that from the start. After all, they didn't want to be better than Elvis, just bigger.

I should write 'A bigger what?' but the question is superfluous, we already all know — a bigger star and here we're in an area far removed from music — one is tempted to say from reality — except that and even if John Lennon later wanted to deny the whole thing, the media reality was — John Lennon is a star — the only thing that gave an interview with John Lennon any reality. This media induced reality is seemingly the only way we can see the past. An image of Elvis is hypostasized in the mind which obscures the music and the — well uncool reality of Elvis as a person. Elvis was a phenomenon, like your kitchen table or stereo which is just there, taken for granted and only really noticed if you come home one night and find it gone. A part of your life, right — no, wrong. If the news media had not reported his death how long would it have been before you began to ask about him?

I'd prefer to think of Elvis as an old record, something you bought and played long ago but don't anymore and if it disappeared from your collection one day you might never notice. Records are really so close to the centre of North American culture of the last twenty years and yet almost no one has noticed them. Records may be the last product of the artifact culture — the bridge between that culture and a media culture. The record exists somewhere between the artifact and but it doesn't just naturally exist there. It got there via radio and rock and roll. For anyone who has matured since the advent of TV and rock and roll, it's hard to imagine that radio wasn't invented for rock and roll records. Radio turned the music into a part of the environment, the attached wherever you went to the sound of the city — ever-present, repetitive and strangely comforting — an artistic rendering of urban rhythms. At the same time, it was immediately evident that radio played records, individual artifacts in a totally different way from recordings of classical music. No one ever talks of the recording of a rock song, but of a rock record. The generalized noise and the individual manufactured artifact — the rendering seemed so natural that we really didn't have to stop and think of it.

In fact rock probably wouldn't have emerged as THE mass cultural PHENOMENON of the last twenty years if the urban environment it reflected was not already falling apart. While suburbanization may not have altered the basis of the urban-technological system, it destroyed the urban environment. Suburbanization is not just a geographical flight, but an attempt to control systematically one's relation to the environment. The suburban

home neatly sets of one's private social space from the larger and now both frightening and exotic urban environment. But there's something strange here. While the 'suburbanite' attempts to control relations to the more immediate environment through a series of grotesquely dull institutions, he is willing to allow unrestricted access to TV right into his living room. How could the same people who found the sound of a rock record too horrible to bear, bear thousands upon thousands of hours of television?

This has nothing to do with the content of TV. Ah, you'll say, it's a question of form, but isn't it obvious that in the case of rock music, questions about the content and form of rock and roll, rock records and radio taken separately makes no sense. TV has no content or form properly speaking. It's pure environment. Being on television is being on television, nothing else. If anything epitomizes television, it's the talk show. One appears on talk shows because one is famous — one is famous because one appears on talk shows. Which way is it? Television completes the mediaization of the environment. It rendered and constituted by the media. The recent trend towards setting TV shows other than in LA or NYC is by the standards proper to TV a real advance. LA and NYC had been already mythologized by the movies. Now the street of any city, any street can be mythologized by the movies. In this situation reality is increasingly TV (since any other reality is increasingly shut off). The most real people are those who appear on TV — famous people. Eventually a person is famous simply because he/she appears on TV irregardless of what he/she may actually do.

They're stars, man, interesting, someone you talk about, read about, dream about. TV

exposed the pretensions of a medium such as newspapers — that an item appears because it is 'news'. It's only news because of where it appears. But Top 40 radio was different, not only because it was part of a larger cultural activity, but because it was so transparent. It was only when we began to leave the industrial environment of the 19th century behind that we finally got an art that reflected it. Early rock and rollers were no more difficult to get a fix on than factory workers, because that's what they were.

(DISSOLVE)

The Beatles — apart from the music there is one other thing to be said for them — they were interested. But they destroyed the transparent, industrial metaphor for the music as surely as they did everyone's attitudes about working-class British attitudes — not 'Look Back in Anger' but 'I'm looking through you'. Almost inadvertently, the Beatles brought into rock a major piece of 19th century bullshit that the music had happily previously ignored — the idea of the artist. The people who made the music would now be hypostasized as interesting in themselves. The rock star was born — The integrity of the artifact/environment was ruptured. Why are rock performers possibly interesting? For a generation nursed on TV the answer was obvious — because they're famous.

It would only take half a mind (fortunately most rock 'stars' don't even have that left) to realize that the main thing is the creation of media persons to which music is secondary. It took David Bowie to realize this idea in all its shallowness. However, 'punk rock' (a silly misnomer) may take us towards the ultimate goal — rock stars who don't make music at all — just be famous.

INNISPORTS

Well, people, there ain't too much going on on the athletics' scene — yet. Starting Oct. 24 the men's hockey season swings into action. Innis has its first game on Tuesday, Oct. 25, so the results of that game couldn't be reported in this issue. But we'll keep you informed, folks. Meanwhile, keep your fingers and other appendages crossed and check out the game times on the sports bulletin board in the front lounge. Apparently the practices have been good. The men's touch football team, the Innis Hookers, have played five games so far, and their record is perfect: 5 losses. According to Gord Edwards, it is all the ref's fault.

Meanwhile, in the soccer league, the Innis Farmers have won 2 games, tied 1, and lost 2. Not too bad, eh?

On the women's side, our touch football team has joined forces with forestry. We've played three games, tied 2, and defaulted one. The Innis partici-

pation isn't the best possible, except for Laura, our excellent quarterback.

Our basketball team is having its problems trying to get enough bodies to show up at the games.

We've played two games (with the minimum amount of people required), and unfortunately have lost both. Our coach, Bill Kizowski, is really keen, but the same cannot be said of the team itself.

And now, here comes the heaviest down since they quit making Star Trek: the Innis women do not have a hockey team this year! What is wrong with us, ladies? How are we going to beat the Nummies next spring, if we don't get some practice?

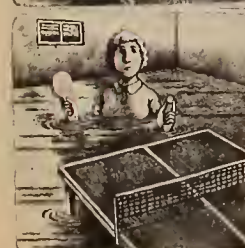
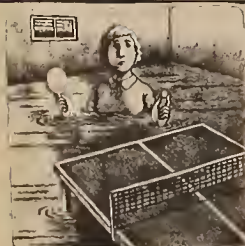
Oh, well, it's too late now. But as your athletic rep, I must say I'm quite pissed off. Period. So PLEASE keep your eyes open, check the Athletics Bulletin board in the front lobby and read the Sportsweek — that's what it's

here for.

Friday, Oct. 21, was the entry deadline for the Badminton Tournament and the Soccer Tournament. At prestime there were only two names on the sign-up sheets so I guess we won't have any teams in either of those events.

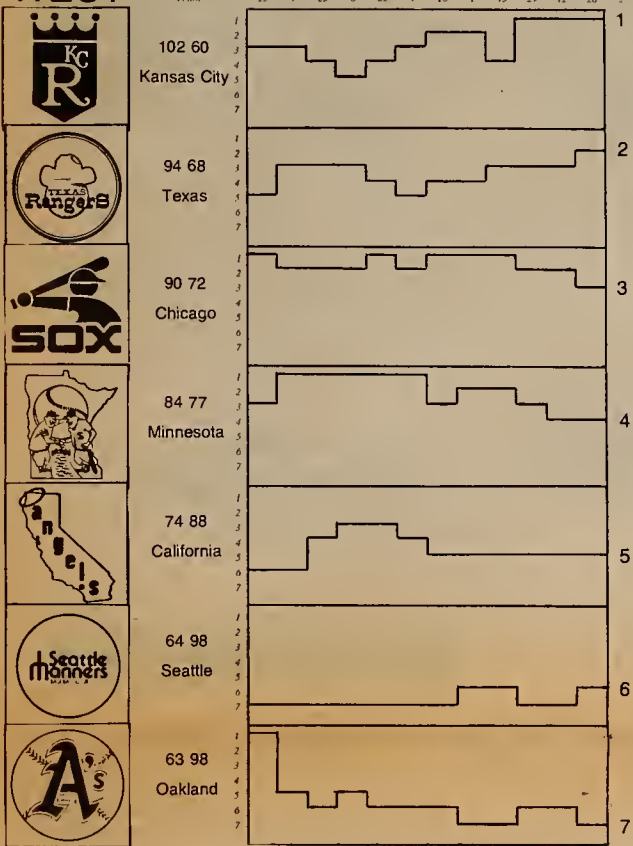
Pretty soon we'll be recruiting people for volleyball, so if that's your sport, keep your eyes on the bulletin board.

Yours truly, Tikki Pinonen

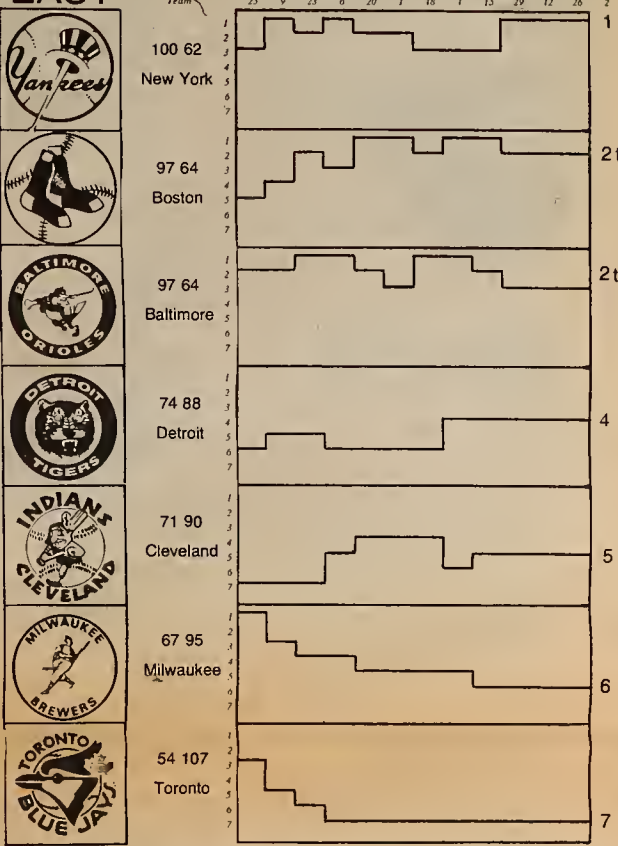


AMERICAN LEAGUE

WEST



EAST



The Pennant Playoffs

Wednesday, October 5
Yankee Stadium in New York

Royals	222	000	010	7
Yankees	002	000	000	2
Royals	001	001	000	2
Yankees	000	023	01	6

Thursday, October 6
Yankee Stadium in New York

Friday, October 7
Royals Stadium in Kansas City

Yankees	000	010	001	2
Royals	011	012	10	6

Saturday, October 8
Royal Stadium in Kansas City

Yankees	121	100	001	6
Royals	002	200	000	4

Sunday, October 9
Royals Stadium in Kansas City

Yankees	001	000	013	5
Royals	201	000	000	3

RLD SERIES

Yankee Stadium in New York

000	001	000	3
001	010	001	4

Yankee Stadium in New York

000	001	6
100	000	1

dger Stadium in Los Angeles

110	000	5
000	000	3

dger Stadium in Los Angeles

001	000	4
000	000	2

dger Stadium in Los Angeles

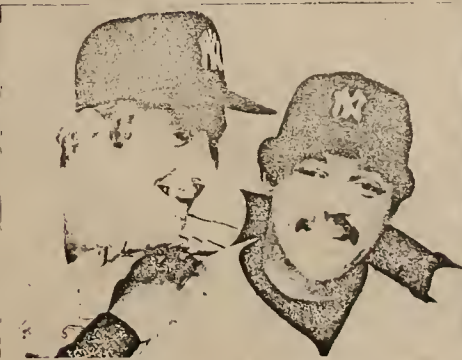
000	220	4
432	00	10

Yankee Stadium in New York

000	001	4
320	01	8



Mickie Rivers, Mick the Quick can walk slower and run faster than anybody in the Major Leagues. Also known as the Chancellor because of his Imperial manner. A most skilled batsman who loves to swing at anything pitched.



Manager Billy Martin who dragged his "sweet dago ass" through one hellish year of back-stabbing owners, general managers, baseball scribes, and super stars to haul it all down by winning the World Championship. He loves the Yankees and will go berserk to prove it. He plans to spend the winter murdering animals.

Reggie Jackson, (under the highest pressure), au-did the Babe with five Series homers, hitting the last three balls pitched to him well up into the highly volatile assemblage at good old Yankee Stadium in the Big Apple. The "Reggae" candy bar will soon be on sale, made with little lunks of black hushhish floating in rich milk chocolate.



Thurmond Munson. Captain of the Yankees and most worthy and effective in his role. A highly skilled catcher and a solid .300 hitter far the last three years, at his best in the clutch, he has hit safely in all ten "World Series" games played. However, his greatest moment of the year was (in the clubhouse) after the final series game when he paired champagne on Bill White's ABC microphone.



OPEN

HEART

by
Charles Butler

PART TWO

When we last left the famed heart surgeon Dr. Rubinov, he was just beginning life and death surgery on a dying Prime Minister. But what's this? What bizarre Jeckle and Hyde transformation is taking place at the operating table? It seems our hero, Dr. Benjamin Rubinov, as he begins his life saving art, trips out into a pet fantasy — a fantasy that he is a taxi driver! We now take you to the tense operating room, and into the mind of Benny Rubinov ...

The elegant and beautiful young lady who had flagged down his cab could scarcely be heard above the din of automobile horns. This noise was meant especially for Benny. In responding to his fare's wave, he had cut off at least a dozen other cars using the same crowded street. Their ire did not really bother him, though. He was used to that happening as he plied the streets. It was the only way to survive in that business because, as always, five of the twelve or so vehicles whose paths he had interrupted, were other cabs looking for the same thing as he.

"That was the Ritz you said, eh? Okay. I'll have you there right away." Benny had actually heard what she had said, but he wanted to indicate that fact to her satisfaction. He pulled out into the first available space in the heavy rush hour traffic and then, with his tanned left arm hanging out the window, he began his instinctual jockeying for an unobstructed position as he headed up Spadina Avenue.

"Goddam traffic's so bad these days. You can hardly move on these streets anymore." As he was mumbling this to himself, he spit out the window. Then, seeing the curb lane clear of cars ahead of him, Benny bit into his cigar, jerked the steering wheel to the right and then hit the gas as he heard screeching tires and the inevitable horn behind him. He looked over his shoulder to see his fare clutching the door handle, her knuckles white.

"Don't worry, lady. I'll get you there alright. I don't know where in hell they find the drivers they let loose on the roads these days. I swear it's dangerous out here. A guy like me, who drives for a living, is actually taking his life in his hands every time he goes out to try to make a buck. And for the money I make in this business, I don't even know why I take the chance." Benny was looking directly at the passenger in his rear-view mirror. Boy, she had nice tits. "My mother wanted me to go through school and be a lawyer, or something like that. I should have listened to her advice. You know sometimes I wonder what makes me tick." He always went on like that when he wanted to reassure someone of the depth of his sense of responsibility towards them.

He pulled into the driveway of the Ritz and deposited his fare at the door. She thanked Benny kindly for getting her there without incident (despite the odds, one would assume), and gave him a fifty tip. He expressed his gratitude and drove off, honking at the doorman, who was a friend of his. Benny knew most of the regular doormen and bellhops at the hotels in town. He liked them anyway but, just the same, it was good business to befriend them, even if he didn't. The taxistand was full of cabs, so Benny decided to go out and cruise the streets again for a while. The sun was starting to go down, and soon there would be fares all over the place.

Benny Rubinov drove nights—exclusively. Six times a week he took the car from five in the afternoon until five in the morning. Every autumn he took one week off to go down to Belmont to play the horses there. That was his one holiday of the year. He never took any other time off except, occasionally, he would work only as long as it took to pay for his cab for the night, and then he would take the rest of the evening off to drink and play cards with some of his buddies. He had been working that way for twelve years. A few afternoons a week, he would go the the track to catch a couple of races. Working nights was a matter of preference for Benny. He couldn't stand anything about the day business. He didn't like the customers, and he couldn't even tolerate the company of most of the day drivers he had met. The only fares he ever seemed to pick up in the daytime were neurotic housewives going to the doctor's or, arrogant, self-righteous and castrated businessmen going to, or coming from, their luncheon cum meetings with others of their ilk. The other cabbies were also too straight for him. All any of them wanted was a little house, with a little wife and little children. If they got that, with some nice furniture and a trip to Florida every winter, they were perfectly happy. The entire boring business went totally against his grain. So he drove nights with the other part of the universe.

Within a few minutes of leaving the Ritz, Benny was flagged down by a very sharp dude with a wide brimmed hat and shiny, white teeth. He seemed to negotiate his entry into the back seat of the cab precisely by paying attention to everything but what he was doing. His entrance was choreographed with perfect elegance.

"Ah wanna go to Yonge and Dundas, man." He a rush, so maybe you could hit it for me." And then, without waiting for a response, he said "Thank you, man." His bracelets clinked as he extracted a cigarette from its gold case and lit it with a matching lighter.

Benny liked pimps. They had class. They didn't last too long, but they had class.

"Lots of heat down here these days, eh?" Benny asked him, trying to start a conversation. "What's gonna happen to you guys? Where are you all gonna go to?"

SURGERY

The pimp took a long fingered drag from his cigarette and began to opine on the matter at hand. "It ain't nothin', man. Let them go ahead and bust the place to pieces. All ya gotta do is stay cool, and there ain't nothin' gonna happen to ya." He spoke with an air of studied savoir faire. "Besides, if things get too close, so's ya can't make a buck, ah can just get up and leave. Ah can go any place ah want at any time ah want to. There ain't nothin' holdin' me here, man. There ain't nothin' holdin' me any place," he added to emphasize the truth of his point. The pimp was very practical about his concerns. He couldn't be phased because his connection to place was transitory and purely functional. To him, here was just another someplace that just happened to be now. Nothing else connected him.

"These things come and go, ya know," he continued. "They ain't never gonna wipe out what they call immorality and all that other stuff they're always rappin' about. Every once in a while, all the people get real gung-ho and religious about morality and their children, and all that; and the cops (they know what's happenin') make a few busts just to keep the peace and appease the suburban Romans. Then, after a while, everything just carries on like usual. Only thing ya gotta make sure of is that they don't ever make you the star of one of their productions. Stay out of that scene and you can just keep on cashin' in on the whole thing." His smile told Benny that he was proud of the success of his philosophy.

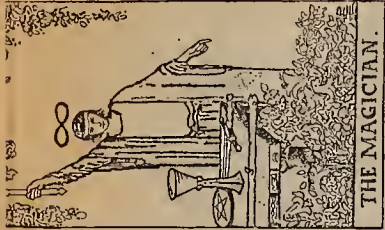
Benny pulled up outside the Brown Derby and the speech ended. "Right here good enough for you?" he asked with an appropriate amount of respect and understanding in his voice.

"Yeah, man. That's fine." He handed Benny three dollars for the two-ten fare. "Here, man. Keep it," he said, as he got out of the car with the same noble disregard with which he had entered.

"Thanks alot. I'll see ya around," Benny said to a closing door. He drove off as the pimp disappeared into the crowded corner. "I guess that's what he means," Benny thought as he stuffed the bills into his shirt pocket. He pulled around the corner to check out the bus depot. As he did this, he came across one of his friends doing the same thing. He leaned out of the window to call him.

LOOK FOR THE CONCLUSION TO 'OPEN HEART' IN THE NOV. 25 EDITION OF THE HERALD

the magician, key 1, stands in an attitude of power and command, holding his wand high over his head to receive from above that which he transmutates to earthly things as he points below in a gesture of creation. Above his head is the cosmic lemniscate, a symbol of eternal life and dominion.



THE MAGICIAN.

Three modern day physicists may have three different realizations on the actual nature of light. One physicist, reflecting upon the early experiments of Isaac Newton with his prismatic divergence of white sunlight into all the visible colours of the rainbow may strictly believe in the wave theory of light. Another equally able physicist may state that the photo-electric effect, as first demonstrated by Albert Einstein, is the basis of his realization of a photon-particle description on the actual phenomenon of light. The third physicist may combine these two different view-points and thus form a more composite wave-particle, or wavelike theory on the actual nature of light: photomeron.

There are some people living today, the Flat Earth People, who seriously believe that the earth is approximately round. Again we can see two different realizations of one actuality.

The world today is not greatly different in topography, nor are the physical phenomena which we still witness today different from what they were during the time of the ancient Egyptian, but our present day conception of both is much different.

Due to further enlightenment and knowledge our realization has entirely changed. Yet, we cannot positively say that our realization of things is what they actually are, for perhaps in another century our realization may be proven false. Thus, as much difference may exist between the realization of future people and ours as exists between ours and the ancient Egyptians.

What we can know, is, that which is real to man is that which he can realize regardless of its actuality. Actualities which exist and are cannot become realities to man until he realizes them. Realization of actuality should be of primary importance in our search for the philosopher's stone.

A WINDOW ON THE EAST

by JERYL MCGUIRE

The exotic world of the Chinese has for centuries remained an enigma to the mind and eyes of Western Man. He has yearned to garner the secret fruits of Chinese wisdom, and has stood in awe of their science, their philosophy, and their medicine. Perhaps most fascinating to the "rational" occidental man are the areas of Chinese philosophy and medicine and the ways they intertwine.

Chinese philosophical schools were born to remedy the chaos in times of revolt and war by prescribing rules of good government and neighborly peace. Two groups of schools developed the activists and the passivists. The activists believed that worthwhile objectives could be obtained by Medicine and physics is based on taking an active effort, and the passivists thought forceful actions to be impotent without knowledge.

Among the activists were the Mohists and the Legalists. The Mohists went about the country spreading universal love by force of arms, whereas the Legalists, who ruled like the Romans, governed the country by force. The dominant philosophies of ancient China were the passivist schools of Taoism and Confucianism. Taoists were naturalists; they believed that all living things were created from the same source, and that man is just a part of the whole universe just as plants and animals are.

As an example, the blood vessels of the body contain blood and air in varying proportions to Yin and Yang. Thus the Yin and the Yang control the blood vessels and the pulse. We can take

more valuable. Certainly one of the most widely publicized medical influences on our Western society has been acupuncture. Acupuncture is the insertion of a metal needle under the skin. The needle is either hot or cold and can be one to ten inches in length. Acupuncture is based upon balancing the proportions of the Yin and the Yang in the body. One of the more popularized treatments has been for quitting smoking, but it is also currently used in far more significant medical treatments.

Drugs and herbs are used to restore the harmony of the Yin and the Yang in the body. The most famous (and most expensive) is ginseng, called the miracle herb. Ginseng is a plant grown in the wild, whose roots are used for medicinal purposes. Soviet scientists have reported that ginseng is an adaptogen, a substance which strengthens the body and helps it meet stress more efficiently, without causing undesirable side effects.

And so the enigma becomes a little less mysterious. The window of the East has been opened and some light has shone through. Our minds have been initiated into the Chinese way of thinking, thus giving us a small foundation for communication. May the East and the West continue to exchange their fruits of knowledge so that the world may benefit.



III

ON SELF: we find they carry greater import. We have been trained and schooled to heed the words of others rather than those derived from inspiration or intuition. However, our inner Self enlarges its area of consciousness through the intuitive faculties, and as we come to rely more on this intuition, rather than solely on the complex exterior knowledge which we accumulate through life, we advance more rapidly towards achievement, accomplishment and self-satisfaction. This principle is beautifully expressed in the words of the great mystic writer and poet, Ralph Waldo Emerson.

To believe your own thought, to believe that what is true for you in your private heart is true for all men,—that is genius. Speak your latent conviction and it shall be the universal sense; for the inmost in due time becomes the outmost, and our first thought is rendered back to us by the trumpets of the Last Judgment. Familiar as the voice of the mind is to each, the highest merit we ascribe to Moses, Plato and Milton is that they set at naught books and traditions, and spoke not what men, but what they thought. A man should learn to detect and watch that gleam of light which flashes across his mind from within, more than the lustre of the firmament of bards and sages. Yet he dismisses without notice his thought, because it is his. In every work of genius we recognize our own rejected thoughts; they come back to us with a certain alienated majesty. Great works of art have no more affecting lesson for us than this. They teach us to abide by our spontaneous impression with good-humored inflexibility then most when the whole cry of voices is on the other side. Else, tomorrow a stranger will say with masterly good sense precisely what we have thought and felt all the time, and we shall be forced to take with shame our own opinion from another.

—RALPH WALDO EMERSON, 1803-1882

HOT

FUNCTIONS OF THE HUMAN BRAIN

CYE

LEFT HEMISPHERE

CONTROLS

RIGHT SIDE BODY

CAR

RIGHT HEMISPHERE

CONTROLS

LEFT SIDE BODY

COOL

SPECIAL - MUSICAL - ACOUSTIC

HOLISTIC

ARTISTIC, SYMBOLIC

SIMULTANEOUS

EMOTIONAL

INTUITIVE, CREATIVE

MINDR - QUIET

SPIRITUAL

QUANTITATIVE

ACTIVE

ANALYTIC

RECEPTIVE

SYNTHETIC, GESTALT

READING, WRITING, NAMING

SEQUENTIAL ORDERING

SIMULTANEOUS COMPREHENSION

PERCEPTION OF SIGNIFICANT ORDER

PERCEPTION OF ABSTRACT PATTERNS

COMPLEX MOTOR SEQUENCES

RECOGNITION OF COMPLEX FIGURES

TALKING HELPS

... that there is a student counsellor at Innis College? Sue Gellately is available to discuss any problems causing you stress. As a student it is important for you to resolve anxiety-producing situations in order to free your energy for studying. So if you are confused or upset drop into Sue's office (rrom 230) or phone her at 978/7271.

OCTOBER A HOLIDAY MONTH!



DANFORTH GRAFFITI

By Marshall Stonewater

with

JUMPIN' JACK SHINE



By Janice Blanche Allen

Thanksgiving has never been considered a gay event — infact, on Thanksgiving there is always on air of solemnity lurking behind the festivities. This year's celebrations, however, were certainly more sober, than most, in view of the horrifying number of deaths, resulting from mercury poison in Turkeys.

People across the nation were seen keeling over head first into the cranberry sauce — Tragic!

cover to Halifax, and investigations are being held over the suspicious raid on a medical supply company by a band of hypochondrical turkeys.

I however, was spared any grief, knowing damn well, that they don't call it "chicken of the sea" for nothing."

Halloween is a horse of a different colour.

Every ethnic persuasion has their own favorite trick and treat for Halloween. One shouldn't feel apples are a 'must'; in fact you will find that a Gillette Handy Disposable Razor Blade fits just as nicely into a bagel, eggroll, or dish of Sicilian icecream.

Shrunken legs are considered a chic and appropriately macabre form of holiday, decoration. Don't, under any circumstances feel it necessary to rush out to Creeds or some other exclusive holiday shop — instead, get into the 'down to earth' festive spirit and shrink your own. It's easy! Just get the head and boil. Boiling time will be contingent on the size of the head, so unless you're an absolute kitchen slave steer right clear of anything, that appears even mildly hydrocephalic!

Ah, Modernity; It seems as

though the age old battle between pumpkin or black cat as the true symbol of Halloween has finally been resolved. This year people are using dead cats with incandescent small pumpkins stuffed in their mouths. (Clever, yes?)

Any Human Society Depot will be more than happy to supply the feline stiff, and smallish pumpkins (gourds) are available at any specialty shop. Happy Shell out!

And last but surely not least, I notice as I glance down my calendar, that in the month of October we observe St.Simon the Zealot, St.Jude the Apostle and St.John, the brother of the Lord.

And St.Micheal (Mischa to close friends), the second cousin of the Lord, St.Justine the sister in law (divorced) of the Lord.

St.Gladys, the faithful housekeeper of St.Jonah the pool attendant, St.Bartholomew the valet, St.Mercedes the chauffeur and St.Shvlock the agent of the Lord. Let us not forget St.Sam the grounds keeper and St.Clouds I, II, and III, the lasso aposos of the Lord.

JBA

NB There are many birthdays this month of V.I.P's — the two that come first to mind are: Marlon Brando's and mine.

Never before was there seemed so little to give thanks for!

The Americans, in a calculated, and clever move planned to give thanks after us; somewhat reminiscent of the food tasters employed by the Romanovs in pre Bolshevic Russia.

A warning came with the rumour "the seas are aowl this year" circulating from Van-

I COVER THE CAMPUS

JANICE BLANCHE ALLEN

THIS MONTH I WASHED IT AND COULDN'T DO A THING WITH IT

Beauty and truth endure — or growth of the Women's Lib so they say and so things in the social sense are much the same this year. The Innis Pub', is by no means Maxims bar by Toronto Standards.

There are, however changes of the most subtle variety. For instance this years crop of 'i sold my soul to Clairol Blondes' appear to be more i la Day and less i la Deneuve (Catherine and Doris for the less informed). There are definitely fewer androgynes — those sexually disaimed hangovers from the late sixties, and more 'real' men and women — which, as you can well imagine, makes things a wee bit dull.

And I must admit, that there has been a definite decrease of serious young men, with furrowed brows reading Kaffka. Alarmingly enough, there are fewer men. . . reading. Beards are still in vogue, oddly enough, even on women — but I suppose that is a natural out-

come of the Women's Lib Movement. It may be my imagination, but it seems to me that there are far less truly morally and aesthetically committed individuals. Lost perhaps, to environs with a greater opportunity for social advancement. I mean, despite your talents, you can only go so far on "A bench outside University College", or "The Foyer of Sidney Smith Hall".

As a result this year's theme — appears to be "Not With a Bang but. . ." in other words, we are into the year of the sensible shoe, hat, pragmatic garb in general. — if only it were the year of the sensible mind to match!

Despite the number of lovely young ladies sporting coordinated outfits by Woolworths and Zellers — I, not being the ostentatious sort, am having a difficult time trying not to appear overdressed in my old private school tunic!

J.B.A.

At times on the Danforth on certain foggy midnights is heard the echoing eric sounds of the phantom car lot poet; Jumpin' Jack Shine with the Florida tan. If you are there at just the right mythical hour you could catch the silver glint of the street light as it starlashes of the edge of ole Shine's shades, and if you could get close enough, you might watch him Bogart that joint my friend then lift a slow finger and point through the mist to some Dec-trait chrome mountain and utter his slow, soft, pathetic, plastic, poetic pitch hypnotically demanding. . .

look at this tasty all puckered up a rebuilt dragger? s'only young as a pup wall to wall thunder power lazy boy glass white boots all'round 'an four on the grass music in the back seat don't pay a dime our cannon cracker special lets you pay it on time.



— But in a way it was a preview of the type of life I'm getting into now. It's something which only fully became intelligible or meaningful to me as I learn more about parapsychology, about different religious traditions, and experienced more life and learned more about my mind."

Ah, Skinner? The problem there again, is that you get in a sense almost a political issue here: he is representing an extreme force now in behaviouristic psychology which is not just saying to use behaviourism as a method because introspection is less tangible.

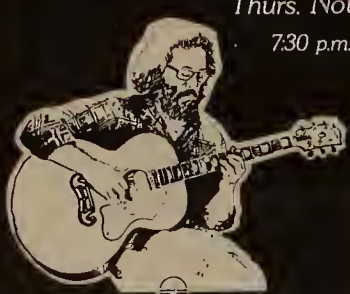
one from are not in much better shape than we are and probably worse in many cases.

However, that's not to belittle the mystical or spiritual quest if.

...ing through modern physics (some recent research indicates) is actually comprised of discrete physical particles or forces we are assuming there are no discrete particles or forces and many of the physicists themselves such as Heisenberg, Eddington, and even recently Dauld Baum in England, are suggesting that the ultimate basis of the universe might be the mind."

**dave
essig**

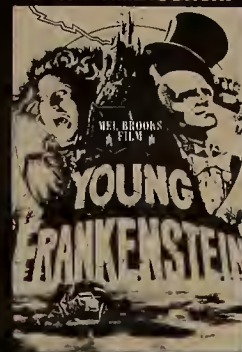
Thurs. Nov. 3
7:30 p.m.



also Scarbarough College at 12 noon
tickets \$1.00

TADDLE CREEK FOLK
Innis Tawn Hall, 2 Sussex Dr

**THE SCARIEST COMEDY
OF ALL TIME IS BACK.**



5 p.m.
Thurs. Nov. 3 Erindale College Rm. 292
7 p.m.
Fri. Nov. 4 Scarbarough College Rm. H216
Sat. Nov. 5 Med. Sci. Auditorium

Cinema Gratis

...A SAC PRESENTATION



ASSSP FIRST MEETING ASSOCIATION for

**SOLE
SUPPORT
STUDENT
PARENTS**

DATE Nov. 2 (Wed.)
TIME 7:30 P.M.
PLACE Newman Centre (Oak Room)
— corner Hoskin & St. George —

Refreshments Provided

Please Bring Your Children
Someone will be delighted to care for them



**OM
BUDS
MAN**

Available to all members of the University of Toronto:
Student, Faculty or Administrative staff.

Office of the University Ombudsman, 16 Hart House Circle,
University of Toronto, Toronto, Ontario M5S 1A1 978-4874

Members of the University at the Scarborough
and Erindale Campuses may arrange to meet with
the Ombudsman at their respective campuses.